

Pyeong Yang, Sept. 21, 193.

Dearest Boy -

I don't remember the date of my last letter to you but I know it was the last one I wrote to any one, except that long Presbyterian letter which I felt must go to Mrs. Radcliffe and Mrs. Noble in time for the Oct. meeting. I have been so intensely busy, every moment, almost that I just couldn't write, even late at night. I am writing now at 11 o'clock at night Sat. night at that but I made up my mind to do it if it was Sunday morning. My furniture came last Sat. night, about dark. There were 16 pieces of it - counting the barrel of jam and jelly and the bed, rug and mattress the Board bought and my own things. Everything is in pretty good shape. Things were bent and banged some but they have been mended up. Four fruit jars and that old long white vase were all that was broken. Late Sat. evening the two boys, I have here at the dormitory, came running in to say my things had come. I went out down the road past our lawn and there at the Korean gateway that we all have in the wall about our compound (an artistic tiled gateway) there at the gateway were two bull-teams and a Japanese man in charge who came bowing to me with the bills of lading, etc. - all in Japanese! I was just wondering how I was to manage. When along came our good old bachelor every body's friend and helper. He

all have in the wall about our compound (an artistic tiled gateway) there at the gateway were two bull-teams and a Japanese man in charge who came bowing to me with the bills of lading, etc. - all in Japanese! I was just wondering how I was to manage. When along came our good old bachelor, every body's friend and helper. He at once took charge, after laughing at me because I couldn't read the bills or direct the men. He ordered all the unloading and with the aid of my man, the servants and children, everything was unloaded, unpacked and carried in, books and all. We stopped and had supper in the midst of it all, Mr. M. eating with us, in his shirt sleeves as his coat was down at his house, at the end of our road. Later in the evening one of the children's father and mother, - a Dr. and his wife the loveliest sort of folks - came in and worked until ten o'clock hanging all the pictures and putting up my bed and all. It was fine! My, how the things did add to our home! You know we have gotten famous here because of our home - they talk about it all around - and it is so sweet and homey - that's what I must have it! How dear and home like the pictures make ~~me~~^{things} feel. The bed the Board sent is a lovely square plain white bed. The children love the things so. Someone said the children were so happy they'd not want to go home. One of the boys said a most complimentary thing after we were fixed

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One of the boys said a most complimentary thing after we were fixed up — he said, "We don't live in a dormitory we live in a home."

The great Annual gathering of all our Presbyterian Missionaries, in Korea, is meeting here. There are 60 or more missionaries and they all come with all their children and even with Korean nurses and are entertained for the two weeks of the session in the missionary homes and they consider it a privilege on both sides. Some of the missionaries have five or six children and all of them have one or two or three. Blanche and George and have been in several times. I was in at the opening meeting of the Conference and they gave a rising vote of welcome saying all sorts of lovely things about me and asked me to stand up that they might all see me at which I told them I appreciated the welcome greatly but that "the pleasure was all mine". I don't think anyone could have a lovelier or more cordial or sincere welcome than I have had here. People from all parts of the field welcome me like a relative. We have had a stream of callers at the house here every day and late every evening — that has been one of the

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I am working so late. Our child-
ren are all in bed at 8 o'clock
and then I work at all the jobs
I like to do alone. Then the school
work keeps me on the jump. We
have such a full schedule it is
impossible for Miss Fish to get thro-
ugh without my help so I teach three
grades in Geog. and three in History
and put in 2 hours a day. That
breaks in on the day. They all tell me
here how pleased they are that I
was made principal of the school
as well as matron of the dormitory
for they see that the Board knew
what it was doing. I see myself
that it is a good plan for I have
had to plan the school work so
largely. Miss Fish is just dear
but she does not intend to stay
but a year and you can see how
it would break things up not to
have a head to things. Then I have
to plan the meals and direct my
four servants and arrange for
canning fruit, work, and all sorts
of things. Our household runs
like clock work. Each servant
has his own line and does it.
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The house is kept in fine order.
The cooking and canning are of the
best, the laundry work is fine!
Our kitchen shines all the time -
and yet I can't talk Korean.
The ladies here tell me that my
kitchen is the best kept kitchen in
the community and that they are
all telling their Korean servants
how well my servants do my work.
It does seem like magic to me,
the way they make things move
along. I wish you could see the
bottles of grape juice, the bowls
and bowls (we use bowls and not
glasses for jilly) of crab, grape
and other jillies; the cans of peach
es and the marmalade we have
all ready for winter and I haven't
touched it. The barrels of fruit
the Ch. of the Covenant sent us came
in perfect shape. Not one glass
broken or spoiled. And oh it is just
delicious stuff, all of it - seventy
five pieces!!! Dear, I haven't said
a word yet about the situation as
it was with you in your last letter,
Aug. 21. It just hurt me all over
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I feel that it would be almost right
to sell the farm and pay off every-
thing and let you take what was nec-
essary and finish school. I can
stay there and work and earn a
living as long as my health permits.
They can't bear to think that I am
not to be here always. But I am
praying that the way has opened.
If we had the money owing us
in that El Paso case, and from
that Grape Fruit venture and the
Anacostia lot we would be able
to go on until I can send you
some help and until you get
started on a good salary. Dear
I am just praying with all
my soul for you and your
work. I know God hears me
and will work for you. His way
is best. Whatever it is. You are so
sweet and brave and true. Do just
what you feel is wisest about
things. I can trust you. You have the
proof of that. I think my light is
going out and it is late - so
I will commit you to the dear,
safe care of our Father and say
goodnight. With my heart's best
love.

Mother.

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I'm sending the only daily paper
published in Korea, at the
Capital. You will note the marked
passage!

Mr. J. D. Luckett,
Pyung Yang,
Korea.



Mr. Jas. D. Luckett,
Dunn Loring,
U.S.A. ~~Virginia~~ Virginia



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